

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Game Face"

(from "He Got Game" soundtrack)

*[Intro: Flava Flav]*

Hey yo, Chuck, yo the world if sleepin', G  
We got to wake everybody up yo  
Hey yo, it's goin' down, baby  
Let everybody know how it's goin' down, baby

*[Verse 1: Chuck D]*

The way this goes down is simple, from this day forth  
Anything to deal with rap, STAY OFF  
It's just the players, no pay offs, strictly skills (uh)  
If you're brain's the same you'll stick to your deals  
And this field ain't about sellin' a mil'  
With the run of the mill, so just be tellin' the real  
It ain't like a third time fella's appeal  
'Til the GOD scolds him and tells him to deal  
I'll allow you to write, maybe allow you to bite  
If you're down to fight the power here's the power to fight  
Overpower the mic, hit the crowd with the bomb diggy  
Ring the alarm, now the squads with me  
From way back I show now weakness when I speak this  
Mentally strong to keep this hit in my speeches given  
Now listen from the beginnin' 'til I reach the endin'  
My short stories winnin' and keep the beats spinnin'

*[Chorus: Public Enemy]*

You know the name, P.E.!  
You know the game, P.E.! *[scratches]*  
We ain't for the game  
We for the change  
I wake up everyday with my game face on  
You know the name, P.E.!  
You know the name, P.E.! *[scratches]*  
Yeah we ain't for the fame  
We for the change  
I wake up everyday with my game face on

*[Verse 2: Chuck D]*

Break harder than ever, follow my lead  
Through the fast lane in the game, they follow my speed  
Either ease off the gas or floor it  
You ain't ready to get it, I dunno why they keep askin' for it  
This the real P.E., ain't no castin' for it  
Cop lights, news camera, no action for it  
Get the uncut raw, we somewhat sure  
Hip hop's like a chess game, discussin' the war  
Strategize, move like masterminds

When it's your go and your do', just cash mine  
Last time we welcomed y'all to the Terrordome  
Used the mic to reach out and touch, instead of the phone  
I appear from the rear, stayin' from clear  
Nobody can say if I'm here so they play it by ear  
But here's the way I lay the idea  
From this point on, the rest of '98, put it in high gear

*[Chorus: Public Enemy]*

You know the name, P.E.!  
You know the game, P.E.! *[scratches]*  
We ain't for the fame  
We for a change  
I wake up everyday with my game face on  
You know the name, P.E.!  
You know the game, P.E.! *[scratches]*  
We ain't for the fame  
We for a change  
I wake up everyday with my game face on

*[Verse 3: Professor Griff]*

I saw it comin', premeditated world domination hesitated  
Rough this nuclear war head, detonate it  
I'm forbidden, so I stay hittin' up forgiven  
For givin' the livin' the truth, 360 proof  
So world look before this world's took  
I curl books under my arm  
Smoke charm and learn about this world's *[?]*  
Revelation the world cooks  
I spit gold versus the pearl hooks  
The first album made the world crooks  
Got 'em snatchin', robbin', thievin', stealin' ideas  
Believe in pleadin' reason for treason, conceal it for years  
My criminal *[?]* attract an accomplice to grub something  
Results DRASTIC MEASURES  
And the death of joy, the death of casket treasure  
From the abyss, the greatest trick I played on the world  
Was leadin' them to believe my mother's clit didn't exist  
Then I extended the list  
Revolutioned every flag raised by a clenchin' fist

*[Outro: Flava Flav]*

Yeah that's right, once again  
Smooth the Hustler, and he ain't no crowd buster  
Straight up Iceberg Slim  
Yo, baby, you need to get with him  
Flava Flav, Chuck D, Public Enemy, Smooth the Hustle  
We out the backdoor, baby